Pine Valley

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Pine (family Pinaceae), a conifer evergreen grows in the cold temperature regions all over the world. Most species have thick, rough barks with needle shaped leaves and edible seeds.

One particular species, Cathaya Pine, is native to the northern mountains of China. Struggling against the harsh climates and terrains, it is found sporadically clinging on to boulders and rock formations. Its ability to live over a thousand years has become a symbol of unconformity and endurance, a characteristic which is highly admired by orientials.

Interestingly, Pine Valley is pronounced Coo-Per in chinese. Like the evergreen, Cooper Union is an educational institute that is truely unique and everlasting.

Remember this: next time someone asks what school you attend, tell him proudly in Chinese: 谷柏 Pine Valley.

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Peter Cooper And The First Alantic Cable

By Dean Lawrence J. Hollander

We don't often associate Peter Cooper's name with the first cable to be laid across the Atlantic Ocean; that honor is usually accorded to Cyrus W. Field:

Bold Cyrus Field, he said, says he,
"I have a pretty notion
That I can run a telegraph
Across the Atlantic Ocean."

But, four years earlier, in 1854, it was Peter Cooper as President of the newly formed New York, Newfoundland and London Electric Telegraph Company, who was most instrumental in giving business guidance for the laying of the Atlantic Cable. Cooper and his friends met in the dining-room of Cyrus Field's

house at Lexington Avenue and Gramercy Park; Peter Cooper and Field were next door neighbors. It was as natural for them to work out such plans as it is for Cooper students today, living and working together, to dream of wonders yet to be. As in all of history, people scoffed at the dream:

To carry out his foolish plan
He never would be able;
He might as well go hang himself
With his Atlantic Cable.

It should be noted, also, that Professor Samuel F. B. Morse of New York University, was part of that consortium. Thus, history tells us that five years before The Cooper Union opened its doors in 1859, Peter Cooper already was engaged in a cooperative venture with the faculty of New York University. History, also records that there were several mishaps

in the laying of the Atlantic Cable, and a number of attempts were necessary before sucess was achieved:

Once more they tried -- hurrah, hurrah!
What means this great commotion?
The Lord be praised! The cable's laid
Across the Atlantic Ocean!

(Jingle by John G. Saxe,
HARPER'S WEEKLY, 1858)

Silent Fears

There's no way to describe it
It's like a fear
The heart's dancing
The breath's scarce

Don't know what happened
Just a misunderstanding
Overreactions &
silent treatments
The cause just unknown

Now the fear
takes its course
What will happen tomorrow
Will it just pass
Or have all tolerance
been used

Just the mystery
of the silence
The possibilities of change
Actions for prevention
The threat
of no more time

It was not one sided
But there exist the pain
The hurting and the waiting
Can it all be forgiven

Let this feeling be mutual
Please no drastic decisions
Rationality is what's needed
Vital for the second chance

~ C.T.A.

Riding Out The Storm

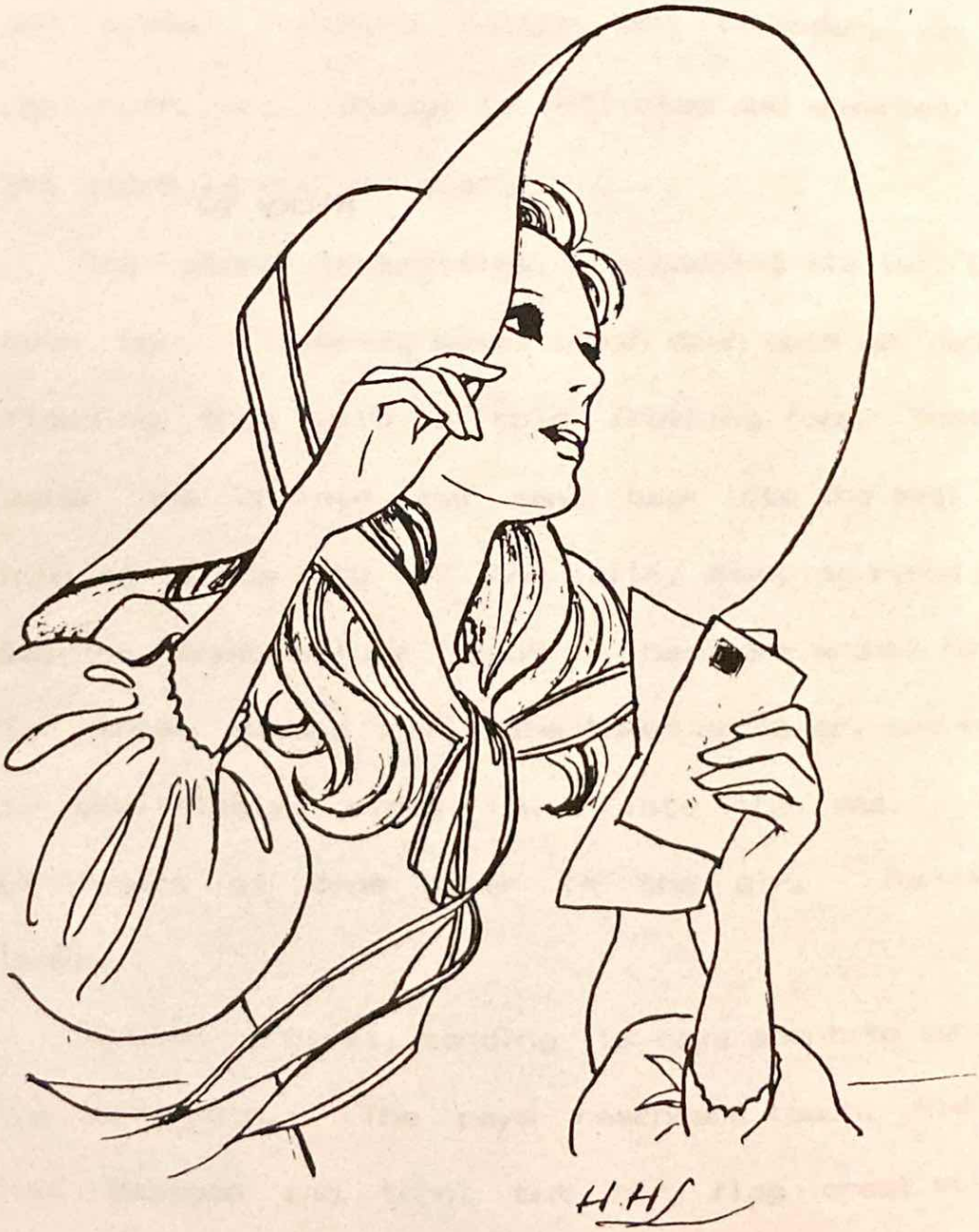
Undaunted, she rides the storm, braving the wind and spray. Others falter and flounder, yet she continues on. Damage is inflicted and absorbed, for the storm is not yet over.

The storm intensifies, unleashing its full fury upon her. Towering waves crash down upon her decks, flooding them with a cold frothing foam. Tons of water are drained and sent back into the sea. The howling winds rip at the sails, snapping ropes and lashing them wildly about. The storm wreaks havoc for those aboard her. She takes on water, and ever so unwillingly, rides lower into the sea. The harbingers of doom hover in the air. Darkness looms...

...Dawn arrives, sending its rays about to survey the aftermath. The rays reach and touch. Riding low, damaged and torn, but her flag crest still flying, she emerges from the gloom. Her crew

rejoices and sets about mending her. The Cooper pulls into port, having weathered through another storm...

Ricky Yu


H.H.S

信箋

心事欲寄，重洋隔知音。
深情濃意，代託魚雁陳。
卻恐時移，將色澤遞滲。
西樓獨倚，但吩解語人。

—过客

The Identity of Chinese Americans

Among Chinese Americans, two acronyms CBA and ABC are generally recognized as "Chinese Born Americans" and "American Born Chinese." The latter, ABC, is exactly what the words imply, American born Chinese; but the former, CBA, has a broader connotation and is generally taken to include all those Chinese Americans born outside the United States. Both, nonetheless, are Chinese Americans, having the same rights and privileges as other citizens of this country, except that a CBA cannot, under the existing constitution, become the president of the United States. The CBA's, as first-generation Chinese Americans, are generally older; and many of the ABC's are second-generation Americans, who are offspring of the CBA's. (Among my acquaintances, I have come across only one ABC who is a fourth-generation Chinese American.)

While both the ABC's and CBA's are 100% Americans, I have observed a certain peculiar behavior, or even identity crisis, that troubles me.

The nature of the crisis, however, is not the same for the two groups. I am not sure that my impressions are correct, for I have not made a thorough study of the situation, and moreover, the sample from which I form my impressions may be too small from which to draw conclusions. Nevertheless, I would like to share them with you.

Although naturalized as U.S. citizens, many CBA's have not broken their "umbilical cords" with their "motherland". Many still feel they are foreigners here; their presence in the States is only temporary, and they hope that one day they will return to their homeland. As a result, their commitment to whatever they do here is not total, and their performance often suffers. Too often, the CBA's are engaged in the politics of the old country. Even worse are those CBA's who, while neglecting the political process of their naturalized country, actively align themselves in the conflicts across the China Sea and form factions and divisive groups within the Chinese community. This, to me, is wrong, indeed harmful. Of course, as U.S. citizens of Chinese background, we

look forward to solutions that will resolve the conflict between Taiwan and mainland China. But, much of Chinese politics is beyond our influence and control, and all those debates and quarrels do not contribute at all to the unity of Chinese Americans and to the solutions of our problems here.

The ABC's on the other hand, seldom have the same problems as the CBA's. They, nevertheless, have their own identity crisis. The problem of who they are often confounds the young, particularly the teenagers in communities where they are a minority. They know they are Americans, but they know too they are different and they worry about acceptance by their "caucasian" peers. Some become so self conscious and concerned about this problem that they avoid associating with other Chinese in public. They do not like to make friends who are Chinese. Some will not openly admit that they speak Chinese. A psychiatrist friend of mine told me of one Chinese American teenager who would not even eat Chinese food. In one way or another, they try to avoid association with Chinese things, hide their

"Chineseness", and disavow their own culture and heritage. These phenomena are more predominant among ABC's in the suburbs. In urban areas, where there are large concentrations of Chinese Americans, the teenage ABC's are more adapted to the situation and thus have less of an identity problem. Fortunately, these problems are often a passing phenomenon. As they get older, their identity crisis becomes less of a problem. In fact, many persons past the teenage stage seek to reaffirm their identity; some begin to take Chinese language or Chinese history courses at college. They begin to accept who they are - Americans, but with a Chinese heritage.

I do not advocate that CBA's sever their ties to their homeland. But, in my view their primary tie and interest should be with the U.S.A. It is just, proper and right for them to participate in the American political process, including running for public office and exercising their full rights of voting as citizens. They should be first and foremost Americans, and, as Americans, help foster better relations with other countries, including

China.

By the same token, the ABC's should not be uncomfortable or even ashamed of their ethnic identity. In fact, they should be proud of who they are, where they come from, the rich heritage and culture they have, and the Confucian ethics and their ethnic "flavor" they can contribute to western society.

Whether ABC's or CBA's, it is probably important to remember that we are all Americans, by birth or by choice, and we should integrate ourselves into the American way of life, including partaking in the American political process. Involvement in this process, as I see it, is the sine quo non of protecting and furthering the needs and interests of the Chinese community in this country.

Dean Chor-Weng Tan

Untitled

There are many times

Times which all is not calm

There's an uncertainty in the air

The potential for something to follow

There's no rationality for this

Only a strong instinctive feeling

Dwelling on the possible future

Stemming from the troubled history

Loneliness cultivates the tears

Togetherness makes them disappear -

Can this all be resolved

Or is this the nature of love

The desires prevail above all

But the balance still so delicate

The dreams somewhat broken

The realities still so true

L.W.

Lightning Strikes

By Chin Wah Yung and Chin Long Kuo

Lightning Strikes proved to be an appropriate name for the CSA intramural bowling team. Lightning did indeed strike, not once but twice against last year's champs, Born Again Losers. These two victories helped put the team in third place in the standings. The team has bowled very well for the first fourteen weeks.

Paul Cheng - the team captain who is known for his power balls has bowled okay. He had his moment of greatness with his high game of 178. However, his ocassional under 100 games has prevented him from attaining a higher average.

Akiko Matsuo - has the highest average of the team. She has shown that girls can be very good bowlers. Her strength in bowling consecutive strikes has been an asset to the team's success.

Chin Wah Yung - has bowled consistently well

throughout the season. He had the team's highest average until Akiko joined the team. His ability to convert spares has helped to maintain his fine average.

Sal Eng - has bowled sort of consistent. His role as advisor, motivator and encourager has kept the team's spirits high. However, he hasn't been bowling for awhile. So where are you?

Simon Wong - for a beginner, has shown potential in his bowling. Given a little more time, he'll be awesome.

Joy Yang - has been such a vital part of the team that she's never there. Her average has been the key to some of the team's victories.

Sandra Louie - was placed on the injured reserve list after the first game. Because Akiko heard how good the team was and wanted very much to bowl, Sandra graciously gave up her spot to her.

Thanks to Angela Lee and Kin On Kong for their fine performances too, especially to Angela who helped Joy considerably.

遊戏

静静的听我說，
你我都知道這不過是一场遊戏，
不是嗎？
一次的打击足以毁灭年輕的幻想，
兩次的心碎何止令人麻木而已，
怎會再為感情認真？
沒有第三次了，
因為我無法鼓起半絲勇氣，
去面對另一次銘心的創痛。

静静的听我說，
你我都知道這不過是一场遊戏，
不是嗎？
难道有人會那麼執着專一，
难道真有人能真心全意的付出，
你說你已陷得太深，
也許我該相信你吧？！
可惜我們相遇太迟，
現在的我不會以心来做賭注了。

對不起，朋友，
讓它結束吧；
趁這份际遇仍是完美時，
任它悄悄地离去吧。
不必感伤，也不用惆怅；
因為你我都知道我們的緣浅，
我追求的是不切實际的夢境；
而這，
只不過是一场没有結局的遊戏。

蕭雲

SENIORS CAN USE MOUSSE!

1985

By P. Jones

I'm sure you've seen the signs posted on all floors of the great and infamous engineering building. But, how many of you know what it means or its origin. "Seniors can use Mousse!" For those of you who sport the misfortune of sitting in the wrong barbers chair (perhaps I should say stylist); and as long as you are a SENIOR -- you can use Mousse -- any brand.

Your hair -- don't like the way it stands up, sticks out or refuses to lay flat, just mousse it, IF you are a senior.

Mousse is the new hair adventure for the non wave/punk theorists. This statement and

suggestion to a senior came as a result of a conversation trying to assure her that she did not really need another haircut, especially since one side grew back perfectly. To eliminate the problem of swayedge hair styling -- mousse is the perfect product -- she wasn't completely taken with the idea, but I thought if I threw in "you're a senior now, seniors can use mousse", she'd be ammenable to the suggestion. She wasn't.

C'est la vie.

Wild geese, wild geese,

It's many miles south;

Rest awhile at the river mouth.

Wild geese, wild geese,

Curve down your bright feather;

Rest on me, I am the river.

Wild geese, wild geese,

There is hunger in the rain;

Here is a meadow holding grain.

Wild geese, wild geese,

Drift low before you pass;

Feed on me, I am the grass.

Wild geese, wild geese,

The year is growing old,

Sunlight and starlight slanting cold.

Wild geese, wild geese,

Here is your room to fly;

Lift your great wings, I am the sky.

Jo Hiner

晨的夜的懷想

黃慧玲

我愛深夜，也愛清晨。

清晨是一天的開始，它充滿新鮮和朝氣。

黑夜則是一天的即將結束，它屬於寧謐閒散，卻也充滿神秘的夢幻。

我喜愛清晨的漫步，在和曦的輕吻中，細細品嚐一路的扈語花香。當別人都還在酣睡中時，猶佯在逐漸甦醒的林間小道，彷彿天地之間，唯你獨尊，你有擁抱大自然的滿足感。

在N.J.念高中時，因學校位於近郊風景秀雅，是散步冥想的好地方。那時常為了享受清晨的漫步，捨棄搭只費十五分鐘路程的校車，而徒步一小多鐘頭到學校。甚至在飄雪的日子裏也不願躲身於擠窄的校車中；因那雪花飄吻臉龐的冰涼感是冬日清晨的另一番情趣，我可是不願意錯过。

清晨的漫步，成了一种樂趣，有時也自私的不願和別人分享，偶而姊姊要和我一起徒步上學；几次和她同行，有時也狠心地拒絕。總覺得一人獨行要來得自在。不過若能於知心好友和偕同行，那清晨的漫步乃為人生至上之享受。

懷念在國中時，常於芬在曙光微露的夏日清晨漫步到虎頭山。一路上我們或而閑談，或靜默傾聽鳥語。沈醉於晨風的吹拂，不知不覺已來到山頂上的寺廟。寺院裏檀香裊裊，整個廟宇沐浴在佛香中。向寺中老僧要一杯清茶，靜坐亭外，俯瞰山頭。茶香、檀香，混著花木香，彌漫在這清晨特有的沁涼空氣中，乃為嗅覺上的一大享受。亭外晨曦映著朝露，在山谷迷濛的煙露中，閃閃生輝，加詩加幻。芬於我每每為此境之美，嘆為觀止。

我們常在寺中久坐不歸。暗約一日同

去深奇靜修，不為禪机，只為那份平和的寧謐。如今事隔多年，芬成仍有那份雅緻，我在課業的壓力下，清晨的漫步乃成了時間上的奢侈品。

若清晨有如新生兒純真無邪的引人；夜，異於清晨，則有少婦阿娜娉婷之成熟的誘惑。兩者有迥然不同之趣。

真正懂得享受夜晚的情趣是在高中時。高二時，認識了雯。雯是個很懂得享受夜的人。那時功課開始緊張，我和雯一同到補習班補數學。我們總在十點補習後不想回家而結伴去壓馬路，在人潮攜壤的台北街頭觀人羣。對路上行人評頭論足一番，以咨消遣。看累了，走累了就進去小店裏吃喝一頓。然後看看時間，知道不能再遊逛下去，雯才陪著我在星光明亮的夜空下，走到巴士站牌下等車。夜風習習，應和著我們閒散的腳步聲，笑看那被夜燈映照拉長的身影，一日的煩愁痛倦為之煙消雲散。站牌下偶而一對情侶擁肩而過，雖也享受夜遊，但總是醉翁之

意不在酒。

夜的特色之一乃為夜風的清涼。若要享受夜風，再也沒有比騎單車夜遊來的深刻了。

曾於午夜一時的好友騎車逐風。那時少了白天人跡車輛的喧囂，馬路顯得分外空曠。迎著夜風，恣意遨遊，享受那夜風撲打臉上的快感。調皮的夜風鑽進衣袖間帶走滿身的燥熱，也吹去一日的鬱悶煩憂。在夜空下，我們呼嘯急馳，縱情地讓串串笑語飛落在那夏日的夜風中。

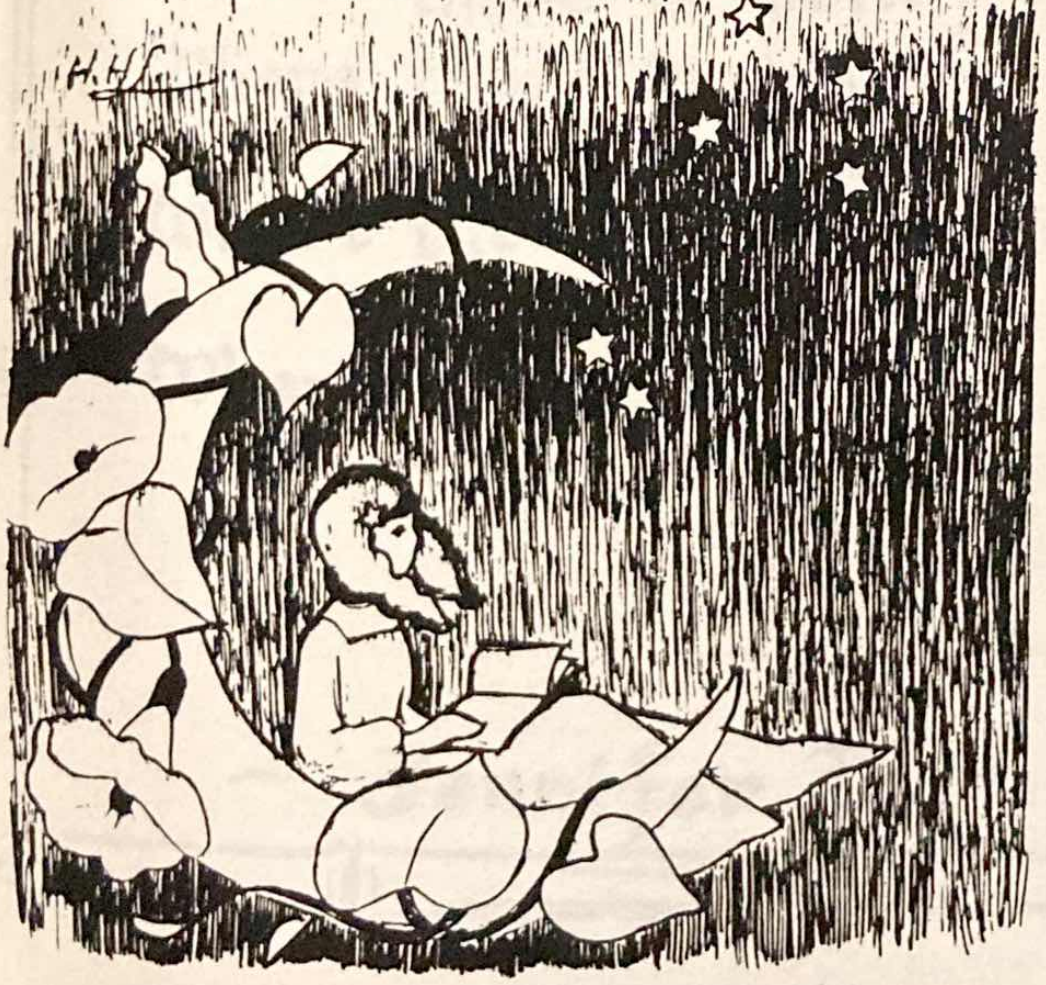
那次出遊，回家後當然逃不了一頓數落；但夜風的豪情卻是体會到了。

與人同享夜的樂趣，固然美好，但一人獨處卻更能感受夜的輕柔。

當夜幕低垂時，我喜歡一個人關在房間裏，靜靜享有這一夜的溫馨。

泡一杯茶，靜坐書桌前，或品味一篇散文，或傾聽一首老歌，畫一幅畫，彈一夜的琴，甚或凝視窗外，讓思緒漫湧。有時靜靜坐著，什麼都不想，也覺得夜的溫柔充塞心中。

如今雖也常深夜未眠，但卻無法如此無拘地享受夜的美妙。總因課業未讀而心焦氣躁。想起積壓的功課，



對夜的來臨，反而畏懼。因知一日的晨聲即將逼近而恐慌，只有在考試完後，才得偷閒，放鬆心情地款待夜之友。

時間——這大自然的現象，不知何時已悄悄地將穹蒼的畫布抹上一層深深的藍——夜又近了。

今夜就再次投縱自己吧。

Where There Is...

Where there is faith
there is belief
Where there is belief
there is trust
Where there is trust
there is peace
Where there is peace
there is God

~ Jennifer Lee

Backstage at: THE VARIETY SHOW

All of you who think that working on the variety show was easy...this is for you. All of you who don't, (that means you probably worked onit with me) read on and bear with me.

As many of you will agree, this year's Variety Show was one of the best in Cooper's history (ahem...we've only had three). This, of course, was due to the dedication and hard work of the staff of people who so graciously volunteered their services. Being the humble and modest person that I am, I played a major role in that...I was THE VARIETY SHOW BACKSTAGE MANAGER!! The one and only. I suffered many setbacks, argued with lighting, and had much trouble keeping everyone quiet backstage. (Apparently, I had very little success with the last task as so many of you heard us from the audience. Every so often, you got a sneak

preview of what was to come. Actually, that was a clever scheme that I devised to wet your appetites.)

I sympathize with the performers, because we didn't get to see the show.

(Sample dialogue backstage:

Bkstge Mgr: Hey! What're you doing out here?!

Performer: (whining) I wanna see the show.

BM : No, you can't see the show, there's no room back here. Go back in the dressing room and tell the musicians and everyone to quiet down.

P : But I wanna see the show!

BM : Back! Back, I say! And shut the door behind you!)

As a performer, I realized how nervewracking it can get. But then you get used to it after awhile and you start catering to the audience. ("Hey Wai! Stop hamming it up.

You're making me look bad! And don't wave your hand around like that...People'll get the wrong idea...") But as I see each performer coming back from centerstage and I hear the applause, I know we did GOOD! (I know it's "well" and not "good" but I've got poetic license. If you write something, you can have one, also.)

I had a few problems with the lighting crew and the stage crew due to a communication problem.

(Dialogue on Walkie Talkies:

Bkstge Mgr : Dim the lights after this act

Lighting and Stage: What?!

BM : Dim the lights after this act.

L & S : What?!

BM : I said to dim the lights after this one.

L (to S) : I can't understand her. You?

S (to L) : Nope. Something about lights. (aside) Turn 'em on full blast.)

A little tension is good for all of us. After 3 - 4 months of preparation and a good deal of publicity, we pulled it together. We expected a larger crowd, unfortunately, it snowed that night. The decoration crew, stage crew, ushers, lighting, etc.; everyone was great. The audience was responsive (except everyone wanted to know if we were serving food). The performances were great (so what the dancers slipped a few times - we couldn't find anyone who'd be willing to sweep up after the lions. Hong refused to do it this year... Uh...Hi Hong...)

It really was a great variety show. I'd like to thank everyone who worked so hard on it and everyone who came to see it. It was a lot of work, but it was worth it. They want another one next year. Any new ideas? Let us know.

Whaddaya say?

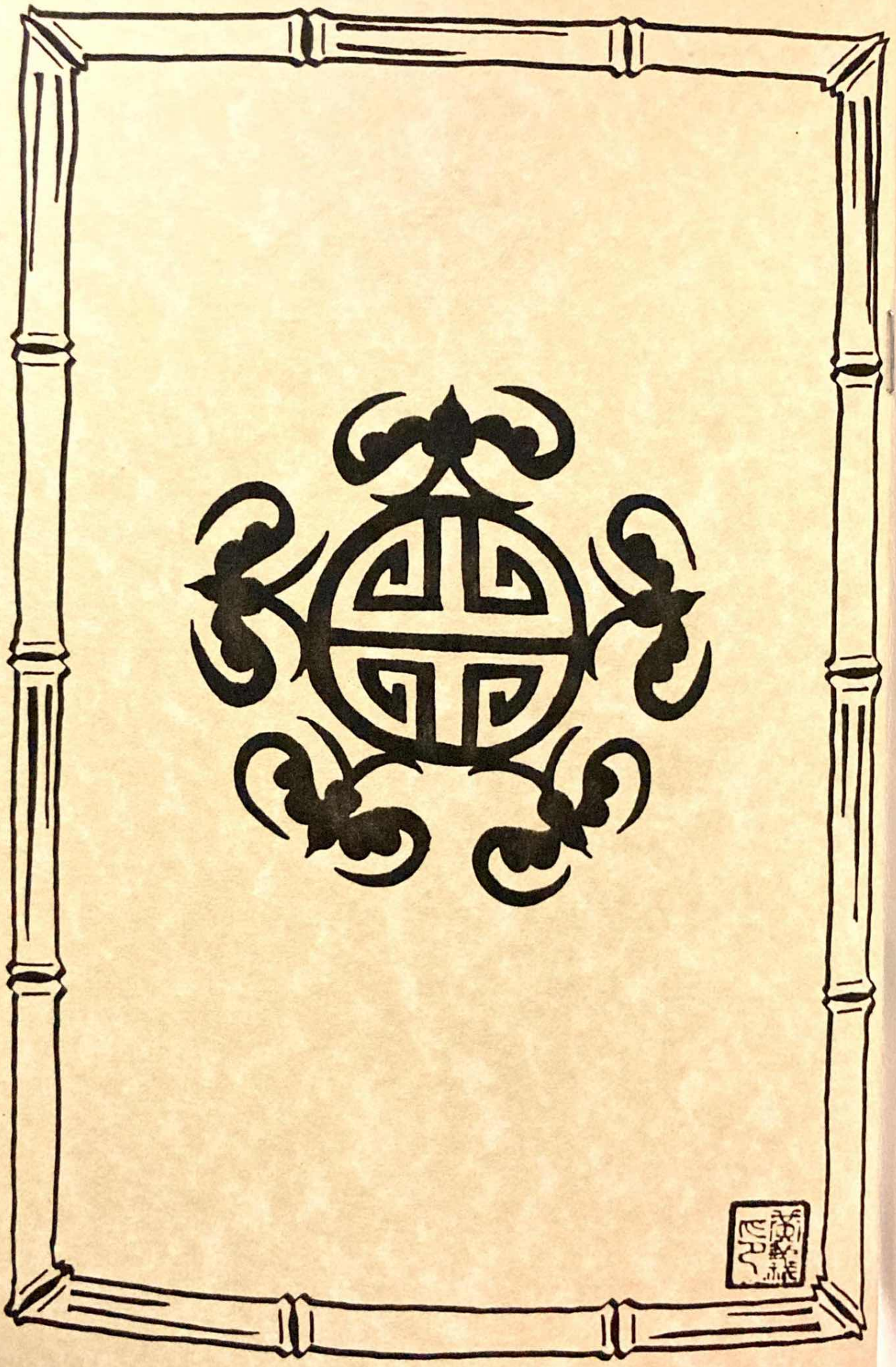
Note: To anyone having a tape of my singing, I refuse to submit to blackmail. If anyone should wish to speak to me, please go through proper channels. I am on vacation indefinitely. Where? Anywhere away from Hong.)

Pearl Chin

眸

過客

思緒煩憂，擬訴他人；
語塞心頭，欲說還休。
千言難表，淒清閒愁；
旦化萬語，一双凝眸。

True words are not fine sounding;
Fine sounding words are not true.
The good man does not
prove by argument;
And he who proves by argument
is not good.
True wisdom is different
from much learning;
Much learning means
little wisdom.
For heaven's way is to sharpen
without cutting,
And the Sage's way is to act
without striving.

~ Tao Te Ching
Chapter 81